

Pok  mon: Phantoms Rising

by Cats of the New Dawn

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Summary: Three new trainers have finally begun their Pok  mon journeys, but little do they know, there is a plot going on right behind their backs to release one of the most dangerous Pok  mon into their region. Will they find a way to stop them, or will the dark forces conquer their homes?

1. Chapter 1

Pok  mon: Phantoms Rising

By Eaglestorm, Moonstar, and Nightstripe

Disclaimer* This story will involve Pok  mon that don't belong in Sinnoh!

(A/N) Alright, people, Eaglestorm here with a bit of explaining. This story will be similar to The New Dawn, with perspectives switching off every chapter, so it will go from me, to Moonstar, to Nightstripe on the writing front. I will be writing Shock, Moonstar will be writing Flame, and Nightstripe will be writing Frost. This is one of our first non-Warriors fanfiction, but we're pretty confident about this.

(A/N) Um, this is Nightstripe and I'm just coming out and saying that I'm not a Pok  mon nerd like Eaglestorm and Moonstar, so, um, they'll be writing a lot/ better parts than me. And yeah, I'm just not good at Pok  mon stuff. They'll edit mistakes in game logic, however. Because I'm not good at that __.

**(A/N) Hey everyone, it's Moonstar here. Wow, Nightstripe, a Pok  mon nerd? Ok, I guess it's true. Although I only played X/Y and   Ruby   Sapphire. This story is set in the Sinnoh region, and Shock and Flame live in Eterna City, while Frost starts out in Celestic town. By the way, I never played Pok  mon Diamond/Pearl/Platinum, so all of these towns are from the map on Google Images =) However, we

will try our best. Oh, and by the way, WHO'S EXCITED FOR PokÃ©mon SUN AND MOON!? I think it should be obvious which one I'm gonna get. Sun (-Nightstripe). I'm going to name the legendary Moonpie after my cat =) Well, I've talked for long enough. ON TO THE STORY!**

Chapter 1

Shock

Shock flinched as he felt something pounding on his chest.

_What- who's doing that? _He threw off his covers and exploded out of his bed, landing with a loud thump on the wooden floor of his bedroom. Looking around, he noticed something squirming beneath the sheets that lay on the floor.

"Grr, lemme outta here!" a voice squeaked, the thing still struggling to break free from the blankets.

_Shinx, _Shock thought. He slowly walked over and picked up the sheets, his PokÃ©mon still inside. He then pushed his way through his door and tossed the sheets over the rail. Moments later he heard thump and a satisfying "Hey!" Then trudged back into his bedroom and slammed the door behind him.

He leaped back into his bed, feeling frustrated when he realized he no longer had any blankets to use. _I can't believe that guy. He thinks he can just hit me every morning to wake me up? Especially on July seventeenth, which is the day I start my PokÃ©mon journey-__

The thought fired through Shock's head like a shotgun. Today was the day he would begin his PokÃ©mon journey! He rolled onto the floor and sat up, then dashed over to his dresser and grabbed the outfit he had picked for the journey.

_This'll be perfect! _He quickly put on his black hoodie with his own logo he had spent hours designing on his computer the night before, smiling when he remembered the extremespeed delivery service that had gotten it to him only hours after he made the purchase.

Then he put on his yellow scarf and his gray pants, and finally his trademark goggles that fit perfectly on his forehead, just below his spiky blond hair.

_I am totally ready for this! _He thought excitedly. He picked his bag off of his desk, and quickly checked that all of the contents were there.

_Pokeballs, check! PokeTranslator, check! Bike, check! Clean underwear, check! Change of clothes, of course not! _He slipped the bag onto his back and opened the door to see a very angry looking mom standing there.

"You are in very big trouble, young man," his mom boomed scarily.

Shock shrank back further into his room, not knowing what he had done wrong. "Uh, I'm very sorry and I will never do it again," he guessed.

His mom sighed heavily, and then did that thing parents do where they shake their foreheads and close their eyes, like they have some sort of weird illness. "Have you checked the time yet?"

Shock swallowed a gasp of surprise, realizing that he hadn't yet looked, nor had he asked Shinx why he had been waking him up. "No, mom," he replied. Slowly turning his head so that his clock was in the very edge of his vision, he read the time as "eight thirty-three," then looked back at his mother in confusion, wondering why she was mad when it really wasn't that early.

"You were supposed to start getting ready at seven o' clock! Flame has been waiting downstairs for an hour, and Shinx has nearly been jumping out of his skin with anticipation! It doesn't help that you just threw him down the stairs, either," his mom explained, exasperated.

_Shoot, I totally forgot to set my alarm! _Shock remembered. He let out a faint, awkward chuckle that resembled that of an old man, then pushed past his mom and half slid, half ran down the stairs.

Once again, Shock was met with not one angry face, but two.

In front of him was his friend and rival Flame, next to Shinx, who still had one leg wrapped up in Shock's sheets.

"You idiot!" Flame exclaimed. "Why in the name of Arceus did it take you so long to get down here?"

"Chill out, Flame," Shock said calmly, slightly worried that his Pok mon and friend were going to leap at him at any moment.

"No, seriously! The only reason I didn't run up there and have Fennekin shred you is because your mom was here!" Flame told him.

Shock snorted. "Like your Fennekin could shred me."

"Ahem," Shinx growled. "Are we forgetting that I just got coldly thrown down a one-story drop?"

"You look fine to me," Shock looked down at his Pok mon, who didn't have a scratch on him. "You make it sound like you ran into a pack of Quilladin."

"Maybe I did," Shinx said.

Shock saw Flame shudder. "Running into a pack of Quilladin is definitely not something you want to have on your bucket list."

"Oh, and you would know."

"Hey, I'm from Kalos, so I know this kind of stuff."

"I would know already if something like that happened to you."

"Maybe I don't tell you everything."

"You don't, I just know."

Shock's mom descended the stairs and promptly pushed the arguing boys apart. "If you two have forgotten, Professor Maple is waiting for you in the lab."

Shock stepped back, calming down. "Come to think of it, where is Fennekin, anyways?"

"I may or may not have sent Fennekin up to your room to attack you if you didn't wake up within the next ten minutes," Flame explained casually.

Ignoring what Flame had just said, Shock continued. "How much clothing do you have, anyways? I don't think I've ever seen you wearing this."

Flame had on a blue hoodie with pink highlights and a pokeball design in the middle, and some basic jeans, which Shock thought didn't really match his fiery red hair.

"Hey, you know things are different in Kalos," Flame told him.

Just then, Fennekin dropped down from the railing by the stairs and landed directly on top of Shinx, who was no longer fuming.

"Are you serious?" Shinx yowled, throwing Fennekin off.

Fennekin landed on her feet and burst out laughing. "You should've seen your face!"

"You couldn't see my face, dimwit, you were on top of me!" Shinx insulted her, leaping to his paws and creating sparks around his claws.

Shock sighed. Fennekin and Shinx were always at each other's throats, and no matter how hard he thought, he just couldn't figure out where they got it.

Shock's mom pointed from Shock to Shinx, and then from Flame to Fennekin. "Apple," she said, "tree."

Both Shock and Shinx whipped around at once. "What's that supposed to mean?"

Fennekin hopped up on Flame's shoulder. "How about we get going? I've been waiting here for such a long time."

"That's the best idea I've heard all day!" Shock agreed.

"Then let's just get moving, already," Flame sighed impatiently, already starting towards the door.

Shock looked at his mom, who seemed like she was all of a sudden having a mental breakdown. _That can't be good._

She rushed over to Shock and captured him in a tight hug, much to his dismay. "I can't believe after twelve whole years you're leaving me!"

Shock heard Flame laughing softly and resisted the urge to make Shinx

hit him with Thunder Fang. "You know, mom, we've been planning this journey since I was five. Would it have been so hard to find a better time to break down like this?"

Shock's mom stepped back and wiped a tear from her eye and stepped back, looking like her usual, serious self. "I guess you two had better get moving, seeing as you're so late already."

"Well, bye mom!"

"Do you have clean underwear?" She asked Shock, clearly remembering it was the most important thing to remember on a long journey.

"Obviously! How stupid do you think I am?" Shock responded.

"Would you just get going, already?" Flame complained, pushing open Shock's front door.

"Yes, I'm getting tired of hearing you two bicker nearly every day, so this will be a good break for me," Shock's mom agreed, shooing the two boys out.

"Thanks, mom, I always knew you really cared about me," Shock muttered.

Flame snickered.

"Goodbye, boys!" Shock's mom let out a final goodbye, and then slammed the door hard behind them. Shock even thought he felt the ground shake.

"So," Flame said. "When do you think the party music will start?"

"I'm not sure," Shock replied. "But she has horrible taste, so we should get out of here before she gets the idea."

Shinx shivered as if recalling something. "Let's get moving, fast!"

Fennekin frowned. "How bad can it really be?"

Horrible sounds began blasting from inside.

Shock's eyes widened and he prepared for his ears to start bleeding, but it didn't happen as quickly as usual. "She hasn't turned up the volume yet, now's our chance!"

Covering their ears, the group dashed away from Shock's house, glad when they were finally out of reach of the torturous music.

_I can't believe it's finally happening! _Shock had been waiting nearly eight years to set off on his journey. As soon as he found Shinx, injured by a truck on the road, he knew that he wanted to spend his life catching and training Pok  mon, as he was completely fascinated by them.

The tall buildings of Eterna City flashed by them, and before long, the lab came into view. It was a tall, dome shaped building, that was

reasonably recently made. The two aspiring trainers skidded to a halt with their Pok  mon.

Professor Maple, who had come from Celestic Town, told the two boys two years ago that she would give them Pokedexes if they promised to catch her as many Pok  mon as they could find. When they asked why she picked them, she just said that kids around their age had a knack for this kind of thing.

"We're finally going to do some battling!" Shinx growled excitedly, scrambling up to sit on Shock's shoulder.

"It's not all about the battle, moron," Fennekin barked at him. "Catching Pok  mon is just as important. But, I must admit, I'm ready to beat some gym leaders!"

"I know, right?" Flame agreed. "I heard that Oreburgh is where the first gym leader lives, so that's where we should head first."

The group skidded to a halt, and the Pokemon leaped onto their trainer's shoulders.

Shock put his hands on his knees, panting, then straightened up when he realized Shinx was slipping off. "We should probably head in, considering how late we are."

Everyone nodded.

When they walked up, the metal doors of the lab automatically opened for them, and Shock could barely contain his excitement. After so many years, so much waiting, and so much boredom, his Pokemon journey was finally beginning.

**(A/N) Eaglestorm: I AM DONE, YAY! Uhh, review and stuff. **

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Flame

As the two friends walked into the lab, they started hearing the cries of Pok  mon playing out in the backyard.

They had emerged into a large room with many artifacts and fossils hung on the walls. Many complicated looking machines were dotted around the floor, and a Chansey was wandering around tending to different objects by pressing buttons. Flame wondered if it knew what it was doing or not, but he figured they would have left before Professor Maple found out.

"I wonder where Professor Maple is?" Flame wondered aloud. "She said she would be waiting for us here."

"What if she thought we weren't coming since we're so late?" Shock suggested worriedly.

Flame looked around some more for the Professor, but he saw not even a single scientist, when there were normally people and Pokemon

rushing about, doing experiments. "I'm not sure. Maybe she's out back with the Pokemon? She did say that some new Pokemon came in, so she could be tending to them."

"That could be true," Shinx agreed.

"Yes," Fennekin said.

Shock looked doubtful. "Normally new Pokemon would be kept in the side room, remember? And we would be able to see her through that window." Shock gestured to a window in the side of the building, where through it you could see a small, bright room with a grass floor.

"That's true as well," Flame murmured. A sinking feeling was growing in his stomach. Had Professor Maple forgotten? Were they too late?

"I'm sure she'll turn up soon," Fennekin reassured him, as if reading his mind.

"I hope you're right, I've been waiting way too long for this," Shinx responded.

"Over here," A female voice said from the shadows, as a tall woman in a lab coat and carrying two high-tech looking devices. Startled, Fennekin dropped off of Flame's shoulder with a shout to land beside Shinx, who had dropped a moment before. Both tiny Pok  mon bared their claws, and flames flickered around the tiny fox Pok  mon, as Shinx glared at the professor, the tips of his claws glowing with electricity.

"Geez Shinx, it's just Professor Maple," Shock laughed, patting the Pokemon's fluffy head. Shinx seemed to calm slightly when he recognized her.

Flame sighed with relief that the Professor was there.

"Don't worry about it," the Professor replied, "But may I ask, why you're almost two hours late?" There was a slight edge to her voice, as if she were holding back a wave of anger.

Flame didn't want to anger her further by lying. "This lazy Snorlax was asleep 'till eight-thirty!" he blurted before Shock had any time to say anything.

"Is that so?" Replied Professor Maple, gritting her teeth slightly. She whipped around. "Well, come with me,"

Shock let out a sigh of relief when the professor didn't attack him somehow.

The two boys followed her through a maze of metallic devices, and it seemed Shock could not help asking what each and every one of them was for. To Flame's surprise, the Professor kept her cool.

Soon they exited through a large door in the back of the lab. They emerged in a large, grassy, fenced-in area with Pokemon playing nearly everywhere. In one corner there was a small pool of water where many water types were frolicking, and there was a pit of sand

for the ground types. Grass type Pokemon were hanging out and playing by a tall tree, as well.

Flame looked around. "Woah! Look at all of those Pok  mon!"

"Yeah, it's awesome!" Shock added.

Flame noticed him reaching for a Pokeball from his belt, but slapped his hand away quickly. "What are you planning to do, catch one of these Pokemon?"

Shock looked confused and irritated. "Yeah, obviously.

Flame shook his head. _How stupid does this guy get? _"These Pokemon live here with Professor Maple!"

The Professor looked at Flame approvingly. "This one knows what he's talking about." She switched her gaze to Shock, who looked back sheepishly. "This one, however, could use some work."

Flame laughed at Shock, who, as usual, protested indignantly.

"Can we go over there?" Fennekin asked, angling her tail towards a Litleo, Vulpix, and Flareon playing in the field, shooting jets of fire at each other, and pretending to be fighting an intense battle.

"Go ahead," Flame said absentmindedly as he stared around the field.

"I don't want to go there!" Shinx complained, "I want to go there!" He said angling his ears at a Pikachu, Mareep, Dedenne, and Emolga playing chase towards the center of the field.

"Fine," Shock sighed. "You better get back in time for us to leave, I need some cannon fodder."

Shinx stuck out his tongue at Shock and dashed towards the Pokemon.

"These devices are called a Pokedex," Professor Maple explained, "They are used for re-"

"Recording data of the Pok  mon you capture and battle!" Flame blurted out, and then promptly slapped his hand over his mouth.

"Yes, that's right," the professor replied looking amused, as she handed the pair each a Pokedex, "But don't just focus on that. There are gym leaders, powerful trainers that you can take on and try to beat. If you beat all eight, then you can challenge the elite four, and the Pok  mon league champion, the most powerful trainer in the region. In the end, you alone can choose what you want to do. However, remember why you are doing this! Don't forget about me, and please capture as many Pok  mon as possible.

"Well I know!" Flame exclaimed, "I'm gonna be the champion!"

Fennekin scampered over at those words, and bared her tiny

fangs.

"Not if I get there first!" Shock replied as Shinx leaped onto his shoulder, his claws flickering with electricity. "OW!" He exclaimed, throwing Shinx off into a Sandslash.

Shinx was immediately buried under a pile of angry ground types.

"Shouldn't we help him?" Flame asked.

"Nah, he'll find his way out eventually. This has been happening a lot, but I think he might level up after he does this enough." Replied Shock.

"That's fine by me," Fennekin added smugly.

"Hey!" Shock yelled. Shock promptly picked up Fennekin and chucked her into a water dish.

"Help! Help! I'm drowniiiiingâ€|" Fennekin writhed in the three inch deep puddle.

"Dude, you have a serious problem with throwing PokÃ©mon!" Flame noted, before punching Shock in the arm and running over to scoop Fennekin up.

Flame had met Fennekin washed up on a beach, after she sneaked onto a ship to Kalos from Hoenn, where she had just escaped Team Magma, who were trying to use her to beat up this kid named Brendan, but gotten knocked off by a Samurott practicing with its scalchop, while the ship was still sailing along the coast, a short distance away from land. The tough little PokÃ©mon had swum to land, and washed up near Cyllage city where Flame was biking on the beach from Shalour city, where he lived. He saw the exhausted PokÃ©mon on the beach, and took her back to Shalour, where she took a month to recover, but finally decided to stay with Flame. Fennekin had come when they decided to move to Eterna City in Sinnoh, as well.

"Well, you four should probably get going before Shinx gets killed." Professor Maple said.

"Yeah, good ideaâ€|" Shinx replied as he staggered away from the mass of ground types, still kicking at a Diglett that followed him persistently. He shuddered. "It was terrible in there!"

"Thanks Professor!" Flame exclaimed.

"It was no problem." Professor Maple said. "You'd better come back with some cool Pokemon, because making those Pokedexes cost me a fortune."

"Can we go now?" Fennekin whined, running around the group in a circle.

"Oh, fine." Shock replied, heaving Shinx back to his shoulder.

The foursome bounded out of the lab, and started walking.

They turned south towards Route 206, where they had decided they

would go first, since that was the fastest route to Oreburgh City, where they would find the gym leader.

"Okay," Flame said. "Now we're really starting our journey!" He gave a jump of excitement at this.

"I know, right!" Shock exclaimed. He looked about ready to explode.

"There's the Route!" Shinx squeaked from beside Shock. He angled his tail to a sign that read "Welcome to Route 206. Come back soon to Eterna City!"

Fennekin squinted to read the sign from their distance. She had leaped back up onto Flame's shoulder, and her tiny claws were digging into his clothes.

Flame's heart was pounding at the thought of going into the wild. What Pokemon would they meet? What trainers would they battle? Without thinking, he broke into a run.

Shock looked at him in surprise as he sped forward. "Hey, where are you going? Wait up!" The blonde haired boy sprinted after him with his Pokemon at his side.

The group blew past the sign, and skidded to a halt when they had made it a few feet outside of the city.

"This is great!" All around them, wildlife was thriving. Huge trees grew many feet into the air, and among them Sentret played with each other. A Hoothoot was perched on a low branch, squabbling with a Natu that wanted the same worm as it had.

"Check that out!" Shock pointed at something that looked like a tree, but it moved, and Flame recognized a Trevenant, a Pokemon native to Kalos.

"Man, seeing those brings back so many memories!" Flame sighed. He recalled a time when one of his parents angered a Trevenant by bringing an axe to it, thinking it was a Christmas Tree up for grabs. Fennekin had distracted it by setting the bushes around it on fire, giving the family time to escape.

"Everything brings back memories with you!" Shock retorted.

Flame snorted indignantly. "That doesn't!" He gestured to a strange, waddling Pokemon he had never seen before.

Shock laughed. "You've never seen a Shroomish?"

"Well, no. I haven't gotten to very many other cities, so I could save the experience for my journey."

"Sure."

"I've seen some of them before!" Fennekin chipped in. Then she shuddered, presumably remembering her captivity in Hoenn.

There was a long path ahead of them, and in the distance, Flame could see a bridge, and the figures of cyclists riding across it. "This is

Sinnoh's cycling road, so we should probably be careful of cyclists running us and our Pokemon over."

"I wouldn't get hurt by some dude on a bike!" Shinx argued, butting him in the leg.

"Well, you did get hurt by "some dude" in a truck!" Fennekin retorted cheekily.

"That's different, trucks are, like, bigger, and stuff!" Shinx protested.

The two Pokemon leaped at each other in a mass of screeching fur, flames, and electricity.

Flame backed up slightly. "I swear, they're going to get hurt one of these days." He looked at Shock to see him sitting down, cheering Shinx on in the battle.

"Wha? Oh, I know, they're going to get knocked out before our first real battle!" He replied.

Shinx and Fennekin leaped back, panting from their fight. "One of these days, I will end you!" Shinx taunted.

"Not if I end you first!" Fennekin responded coolly.

"C'mon, let's get going already!" Flame sighed.

As the foursome continued on, Flame started really appreciating the beauty of Sinnoh. Back in Kalos, most of his travels had been to Cyllage city, with the route being mostly cave or mountain. It was amazing to truly see the beauty of the wildflowers, Pok  mon playing in the grass, and the shadows of a flock of Starly soaring above.

"Hey! Watch it!" Fennekin shouted. Flame was snapped out of it, and looked over to see Fennekin facing off against some bug-looking Pok  mon.

"What's that?" Flame asked.

Shock whipped out his Pok  dex. "Krickatot. The cricket Pok  mon. It shakes its head back to front, causing its antennae to hit each other and sound like a xylophone." A female voice sounded from the device.

"Fennekin, are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Flame asked.

"Let's do this!" Fennekin replied dropping into a fighting stance, flames flickering out of her ears.

Shock sat down to enjoy the fireworks. "Does anyone have popcorn?"

**(A/N) Well, I'm finally done! Oooh, a cliff hanger (kinda). You might have to wait two chapters to find out what happens, because we're introducing Frost. :) Um, random question, what is the plural form of Starly? Is it Starlys? Starlies? Or something else? Leave a review, because I've been wondering about that. Sooo, I guess that's

all for now. Signing off! -Moonstar**

End
file.